MARVEL

88

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SPIDER-GIRL®

LOST IN SPACE?

The daughter of the original Spider-Man, May "Mayday" Parker has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines! Stan Lee presents...

SPIDER-GIRL

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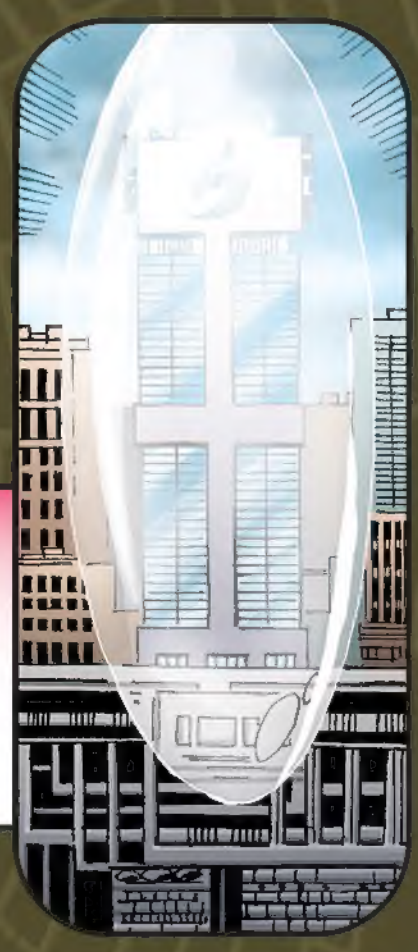
PREVIOUSLY

While the adult members of the Fantastic Five are away on a mission to the Negative Zone, Spider-Girl teams up with their children against Apox, the cosmically-powered Omega Skrull--



--and an orbiting Skrull Warship surrounds F5 headquarters with a force-field that is slowly building toward critical mass.

Meanwhile, after secretly deciding to keep the Venom symbiote, Normie Osborn returns to the Osborn Corporation and embarks on a new weapons program.

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Family Business 3

Spider-Girl! Can you hear me--?

This is Doom, calling from the Earth-side portal to the Negative Zone.

Since you and a skimmer are missing, I assume you're pursuing Apox.

The situation here at Fantastic Five Headquarters is critical.

While all team members are alive and operational, my calculations predict that the solar bomb surrounding our building will detonate in approximately one point six hours--

--and the blast radius will cover the entire island of Manhattan.

Are you getting through to her, Kristoff--

--or is the orbiting Skrull worldship still blocking all communication with the Zone?

I...I'm not sure, Psi-Lord. I can't tell if I'm hearing static--

"--or SCREAMING!"

EEEEEEYYYii!

Your name is May "Mayday" Parker, and you are the daughter of Spider-Man.

You grew up in Forest Hills, Queens and were content to travel the city by bus and subway--

--until you switched to web-swinging and wall-crawling.

Other teenagers your age have already taken Driver's Ed.

Unfortunately, you're not like other teenagers.

It's almost fitting that this is your first time behind the wheel of a motor vehicle--

--and you're driving a super-powered sky scooter--

--through the distortion field of sub-space--

--on the trail of a cosmically-powered Skrull--

--who wants to sneak up on the Fantasti-station--

--and destroy the adult members of the Fantastic Five.

And, even if you do manage to find a way to save them, you also have to return to your own plane of reality--

--and prevent the total annihilation of New York City.

A Spider-Girl's work is never done!

The good news: Apox doesn't appear to have noticed you.

He's only thinking about surprising and killing the ***F5*** so that he can make a big rep for himself among his ***Skrull peeps.***

The better news: For all his cosmic powers, he doesn't appear to have anything equivalent to your ***spider-sense--***

--which warns you of ***danger*** and is allowing you to zigzag safely through this ***debris field.***

The bad news: the only weapon you have at hand is your ***sky scooter--***

--which also happens to be your only transportation home.

Oh, well!

Saving the world just ain't for the faint of heart!

KA-BWOOM!

Oh, no! The explosion was far more *powerful* than you anticipated.

You only wanted to *stun* the guy, but you may have accidentally--

Insolent hatchling!

Never mind.

What *madness* could have forced you to follow me? For madness it must certainly *be*--

--if you willingly exchanged the *safety* of your planet for an agonizing ***death!***

Safety wasn't a major issue--

--after you surrounded ***F5 HQ*** with a *force field* that doubled as a *solar bomb.*

KTHWOKKK!

Liar! What can you possibly gain by trying to deceive me?

The force field is merely meant to *contain* my victims and prevent others from coming to their rescue.

The ***Skrull High Command*** offered to forgive all my previous transgressions if I agreed to eliminate the ***Fantastic Five.***

I am the supreme achievement of Skrull science, and my people would never be willing to sacrifice me.

C'mon! Like they really wouldn't trade ***you*** for the ***FS.***

Enough, child! I suspect you merely seek to *delay* or *distract* me.

?

At least you got *that* right!

KRAAA-SPACKKK!

Eeeep

You okay, Spider-Girl? I assumed your spider-sense would warn you in time to avoid those asteroids.

T-thanks for the vote of confidence, Psi-Lord--

--but that was a little too close for comfort.

It's your own fault. You shouldn't have gone after Apox alone.

You're supposed to be working with a team.

You're chastising me *now?!*

Listen, buster! The rest of you guys were still unconscious when I--

Uh-oh!

KZAK!

KWOOM!

No sign of the hatchling or her companion.

They were either ***obliterated*** by my escape blast--

--or they are lost amid the attendant *dust* and *debris*.

Their fate is not my concern.

My mission is all that truly matters--

--along with the *honors* the emperor will surely bestow upon me.

Talk about living in a *dream world*.

The poor sap doesn't even realize he's cannon fodder.

Like I really care about *his* feelings!

Can I count on you to be a team-player, Spider-Girl?

Excuse *me--?!*

Apox possesses the ***power cosmic.*** I've followed your career pretty closely, and you rarely fight anyone on that level. The ***F5*** do it all the time.

I need you to follow my lead.

Franklin Richards follows your career?

Coooool!

Too bad you can't tell the girls--

--back at *Midtown High!*

Excuse me--?

I hate to bother you, *Courtney*, but I *reallllllly* need to find *May Parker.*

Do you have any idea where she is?

She was in school earlier, but I haven't seen her since lunchtime.

She often ditches the cafeteria and sneaks away to run errands.

What's the problem, Sandra? Anything I can do to help?

I-it's kind of personal, Courtney.

Boyfriend stuff.

Are you telling more LIES about me, Sandra?

H-Howard--!

Why haven't you answered any of my calls, Sandra?

Why won't you see me anymore?

I thought you LOVED me!

This is all Parker's fault! She's the one who poisoned you against me.

But I won't let you *break up* with me, Sandra.

I love you TOO MUCH!

Y-you need to calm down, mister--

--or I'm calling a teacher.

I...I want you to leave me alone, Howard-- *PLEASE!*

Kick it up, man!
I know this thing can go a lot faster.
Not with another passenger on board. The extra weight is slowing us down.
A-are you saying I'm... fat?!?
No...of course not...it's just that...awwww, forget it!
I have to signal the Fantasti-station so that we can get past the meteor defense system.
If this place is armed, why didn't it stop Apox?
For the same reason that most of the super heroes in New York failed--the POWER COSMIC!
The guy's practically unbeatable.
I'll say one thing for him--he makes a dramatic entrance!
WOW!
I...I hate to play tourist at a time like this...but this place is like... amazing.
Huh?
Yeah.
I guess.
Why is it so QUIET?
My family must be aware of Apox by now.
The automatic security system should have alerted them as soon as he entered the station.
I'm sure they're fine. They have to be. We just need to--
Frankie--DUCK!
W-wha--?!?

Is a detailed explanation *reallllly* necessary?

KERSMAAASHH!

+Sheesh+ That *danger-sense* of yours sure comes in handy.

More than you'll ever know.

I think we should-- *oh, man!*

I...I don't believe it!

"I-it's the FANTASTIC... uhhh...whatever!"

Please try to ***control*** your temper, Ben--

--and ***remember*** the purpose of this installation.

Gimme a break, stretch! This mook said he hurt our kids.

Nobody hurts our kids!

Hey, Frankie-- what's the word on *Jake, Alyce* and *Torus?*

They'll be *fine,* Uncle Ben.

And *Kristoff?*

Him, too.

Hear that, Skrully?

This ain't yer day.

Bad enuff ya get skunked by a bunch'a kids, but now--

--IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!

SKRAESH!

BAAEH!

Hoo-boy!

Blast it, Ben! Not only have you shattered all our skimmers, you have unintentionally endangered *Sue.*

Apox landed the section that holds Mom's stasis chamber.

Don't worry, Reed! We'll protect her.

The fate of our entire planet depends on it, Lyja.

That's right! Franklin explained that there's a rip in the very *fabric of reality--*

--and his mom's *invisible force field* is all that prevents it from growing wide enough to consume the Earth.

Back AWAY from my sister, laughing boy!

Are you mad, human? I wield the *power cosmic.*

As do many *others*...and we've *defeated* them all.

Incredible--! *Those readings--*I can't believe they're true!

I-is something *wrong, sir?*

On the contrary, Spider-Girl. I may owe the Thing a big apology.

His fit of temper may have inadvertently handed us a *victory--*

--and the answer to a *prayer* I began long, long ago.

How can you side with these humans against your own kind?

You are a *traitor* to your *empire* and your *race.*

I will not serve a regime that holds our people in *virtual slavery--*

--or sends *assassins* to harm my family.

Cease your pitiful MEWLING, woman!

Your "*family*" has weakened you and ruined your warrior spirit.

I have been given the *honor* and *privilege* of destroying them.

KZAKKK!

SHUT UP, will ya?

Ya talk almost as much as ol' *Stretcho.*

Him, I gotta listen ta.

You, not so much.

Besides, yer full'a baloney.

Whether the second "*F*" stands for *four* or *five,* the *FF* has always been the world's greatest super-team--

--because we're a FAMILY!

Never have I faced such unrelenting resolve.

Such stubborn refusal to accept the inevitable.

Your defeat is *assured.*

Why can't you accept it?

Surrender just isn't part of our vocabulary--

SSSZZZORKK!

--especially when we can harness your *power cosmic* and put it to *better use!*

W-what the heck are you *doin'*, Reed?

I'm going to try to exploit the molecular rearranging properties of the power cosmic to ***seal*** the tear in reality.

Say WHA--?!

The power cosmic is the ultimate force in the universe.

It can be used to ***create*** or to ***destroy***...to ***heal*** or to ***harm***.

Keep back! Though ***cosmic rays*** gave us our powers, there's no knowing how this energy will affect us--

--but I'm hoping for the ***best!***

Look! The rift is growing ***smaller!***

It's CLOSING!

D-does this mean--?!

I...I *think* so.

My mom is finally going to be ***free.***

Once the tear is completely secured and the threat to the universe is over, she can be revived from her artificially induced coma--

--and we can be a ***family*** again.

What *is* it, Franklin--?

After all these years...

This is all *great*-- *and I really hate to step on this moment*--but there's still a problem back on *Earth*...

The *solar bomb* around our headquarters will reach critical mass within minutes.

Is there any way you can defuse it at your end, *Nova?*

That's our goal, *Doom*...

My starship is closing in on the *Skrull Worldship*, but it is heavily shielded.

That don't matter to me, *Nova*. Just drop me on the ship, and I'll pound my way inside.

I doubt that method will work, *Hulk*.

Nobody asked your opinion, *Earth Sentry*.

He may be right, Hulk. You are the strongest one of us, but even you may not reach the ship's interior in time.

Soon! Very soon I will be rid of the *Fantastic Five*, the annoying *Apox* and countless other interfering humans.

The final countdown has begun, commander.

Vast will be my glory and reward!

Reed! REED! How ya feelin', pal?

I...I'll be fine, old friend.

Reed... *yer kisser!* It's...

There's no time to worry about any side effects I may have suffered, Ben.

We need to get this device back to FS headquarters.

I believe it can deactivate the solar bomb and harmlessly return the energy to space.

Oh, no! All our skimmers are busted thanks ta my bone-headed play.

What's the problem? Three of us can fly. We should be able to make it back to the Earthside portal.

Yeah, Uncle Johnny...but there's no way we can safely navigate our way through the distortion zone without a skimmer's guidance system to direct us.

Ahem

I don't need no *steeenkin'* guidance system.

I have an uncanny ***spider-sense*** to keep me out of harm's way.

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I gotta hand it to ya, kiddo...

...ya got brass. Ain't many would volunteer fer a stunt as crazy as this one. Yer daddy must be real proud.

I hope so... but I really hope today's adventure can remain our little secret.

Understood.

Here's the plan--I toss you as far as I can out into the debris area and you're on your own from there.

Piece of cake.

Okay, kiddo...UP...UP... AND AWAY!

Nice line.

Although I'm real sure I've heard it before.

YAAAAA-HOOOO!

This would be a whole lot of *fun*--

--if the fate of *Manhattan* wasn't at stake.

Now comes the tricky part--!

I'm entering the *distortion area*--

--which warps the way the human mind perceives reality.

I can no longer trust my eyes.

THWIPP!

THWIPP!

I have to rely entirely on my *spider-sense* to direct me away from danger--

--and back to EARTH!

My webbing is sticking to *something*...and I just have to hope it's the *right* thing.

Time to take a leap of faith and *go*...

...GO!

GO!

Welcome back, Spider-Girl! I was watching you on the monitor.

You're a sight for sore eyes, *Torus*, but I need to find *Doom*--

"--and I mean NOW!"

Fascinating! Dr. Richards' solution is as *brilliant* as it is *elegant*. He never ceases to amaze me.

There is only one way to find out, Jake...

Yeah, he's a swell guy, but I still wanna know if this gizmo's gonna *work*.

KEEEZAP

The device should reverse the solar bomb's polarity and send all the energy it has accumulated--

"--right back to the force field's SOURCE!"

W-what is *happening--?!*

Our ship is being flooded with ***solar energy***, sir--

--and it's ***overloading*** all our systems!

Nova to Doom! The Skrull Worldship is suddenly losing power.

Its defenses have all gone ***offline--***

--and it appears DEAD in the water!

...so Nova took the Skrulls into custody and gave them a choice.

Imprisonment with Apox or a return ticket to their homeworld.

Knowing how the High Command rewards failure, they quickly booked adjoining prison cells.

You're looking rather fine, Dr. Richards.

A happy by-product of my exposure to the healing properties of the power cosmic, but that isn't important now.

I have someone that I would like to *introduce* to some of you and *reintroduce* to others...

This is my beautiful wife... ***Susan Richards.***

She's also known as the world-famous ***Invisible Woman--***

--and my mom.

Hello, everyone! I can hardly wait to meet you all in person.

What do you know?

A happy ending.

Coooooool!

If you ask me--*it* ***STINKS!***

OSBORN PLAZA

Normie Osborn is as crazy as his old man and his grandfather.

He *must be* to assign a project like this.

Hey, I got two kids in college. I don't care if he's sane--

--as long as his checks clear.

I'm still thinking we should report him to the authorities.

He must be breaking some kind of--

He's standing *behind* me... isn't he?

He *is.*

Excellent work, gentlemen. You have exceeded my expectations.

Unfortunately, you can understand why I must dispense with your services.

A most generous severance package will be waiting for you at the front desk.

Of course, you will have to sign a ***confidentiality contract*** to collect it--

--which will be ***enforced*** very severely.

Trust me, gentlemen--*you don't want to* ***cross*** *me!*

THE END... for now!